

★ **Have a cool yule** ★

THE DOUGLAS ONION

FACULTY-STAFF-COMMUNITY

Serving the Tory riding of Burnaby-Richmond-Delta

WE ARE NOT FOOLING

Literacy a serious problem College Council in turmoil WOOTTON RESIGNS IN DISPAIR Volrich and McKitka concerned

**AWFULLY
SERIOUS**

**Don Porter outlines the
domino theory of literacy**

By Gord Mispeld
Onion
Educashun Reporter

Meny edukaters konsider der is a pallin 'liderasy problem' among studunts at da unifersity lefel and da baddle of wy and a wut kan be a dun is reelly a goin.

UBC opund da debate a yeer ago now wen it was a fownd owt dat abowt 100 per sent of grade fife students passed a diffeecult unifersity eksam.

Efen more suner it was disklothed that 97 percent of foist yeer UBC studunts passed der Xmus Inglish eksam.

A Nebisko sponsord study on edukashun in Kanada, releesed to CBC Nashunal Nuse, suggest-ed dat dal hole Kanajun edu-kashunal sistum is in a state of neer rekonstrukshun.

UBC has introdoost a kom-pulsery remudal reedin korse witch enrols abut 600 students.

Simun Frazer is also a workin at da problem. Offurd der is a kredit korse in espeshally bad ritin wit 445 students frum all lefels hav unfuluntarly enrold.

Wat spasisically is a bein dun at Duglas and a wat da vuws of da top peepals regarin dis prblum?

Prinsipal, Dr. Jorje Woodun saz: "Sinse kommunity kollejes must deel wit da werld as it is and not as we hope it will be, Duglas must respond to da needs of dose studunts dat have had suffishunt preperashun in da aria of a reedin and da ofun assoshiated problem of kom-prahension".

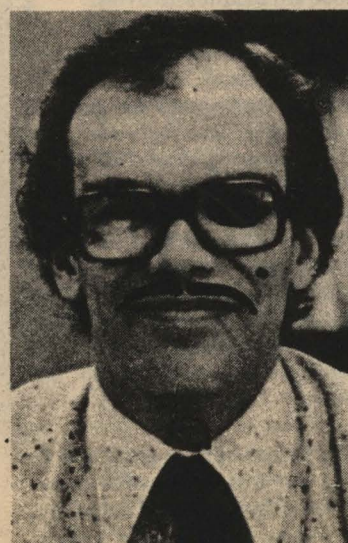
**Intellectuals said to be
growing minority
right here at Douglas**

WATCH OUT MAYBE YOU TOO

**Dick and Jane copy found
in Richmond cafeteria**



Dr. Jorje Woodun



Dean Bill Dupe

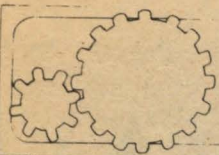


Director Bob Lewd

**ON THE
INSIDE**

A plug for
Pinion writer Bill
Burnham
or

Malice Boor gets a
whack of deja vu



O~Onion



In the Onion's continuous saga of personality profiles, we bring to you, as readers of this farce out paper, the rise and burn-out of Robert Roach-clip (R.C.)

Born on a mountain in B.C., wildest province in the land of the green, R.C. was born in Hogsவில் in the present century.

"It was not such a bad place," he commented. For a guy from a small town R.C. gained quick fame in the annals by winning the A.G.C. (annual gobbling championship) by a big one.

R.C., now collecting pokey, was rather consistent and won the fifth ~~capture~~ captured first place.

In a game ~~with~~ superstars like Bernie Sparks have been hucking oysters since early ages, R.C. might be considered a natural.

Because the faster and more exciting the spray and longer the distance the sport of blowing reefers had greater appeal to a young boy growing up in a small town.

Asked what he did in his youth, R.C. said he hung out at the pool hall until he was old enough to get in at the bar. He also mentioned Mom's--a small cafe located at the bottom of the big hill.

He added, "They had the thickest chocolate shakes I have ever tasted."

R.C. got his education early

by hanging about with older people and learning things by word that his friends had already found out by past experience.

He also took an interest in Rasputin, an nineteenth century mystic, of whom R.C. said, "Blew ma mind."

He said he dreamed he was in a Hollywood movie and that he was the star of the show. It was then that R.C. turned to cannabis sativa, (known in other circles as the evil weed) the stuff that people had for some time been talking about.

It was about this time he entered the provincial play-downs for "pass-out" with his partner 'trigger', alias 'iror lungs', who provided dedicated leadership and inspiration.

"The combination of a young front end and a mature back end was very interesting," gawfed R.C.

For R.C. the accusation that the superleague is composed of "prima donnas" is a bunch of "horse shit."

The competitive game demands not only the participants time but also his money.

R.C. said entry fees for tourneys run as high as \$400 and with only eight out of the competing people receiving any prize money, a lot of people go home broke.

R.C. said the competitors do not play for the cash, but "for the love of the game...the cash is just an extra."

Coming down is a bit of a problem and R.C. said he has suffered severe hallucinations to the frontal cranium many times but has not deterred him from going home.

Speaking of home, R.C. says he misses mom an' apple pie.

College Council does not approve of paper

Douglas College Council at an irregular meeting April 1st finally approved a motion to reject The Douglas Onion.

The motion not to approve the college newspaper read: "That the continuation of a college newspaper for the benefit of the faculty, staff and community, and not as an outlet for the activities of students enrolled in classes in the college not be approved."

Here is the full text of the newspaper editorial policy as rejected by College Council.

1. The Douglas College newspaper is intended to serve the community, full and part time faculty, full and part time staff members, and community institutions and groups.
2. Content of the newspaper shall include right wing political announcements, favourable reports, and analysis of mediocre events, within its communities.
3. The newspaper isn't expected to provide forum for debate and the expression of opinions on controversial matters.
4. The newspaper shall endeavor to avoid publication and taste becoming a newspaper misrepresenting a post-secondary educational institution.
5. The newspaper should work arbitrarily to discourage a sense of community in the diverse groups serving and being served by the college.
6. The newspaper shall be under the dictatorship of a faculty member whose title in relation to the newspaper shall be that of Managing Editor. This person shall not be responsible to an editorial board made up of a managing editor, the principal [or janitor], and a student enrolled in one or less courses in the field of journalism offered by Douglas College during the current academic year.
7. Appointments to the editorial board shant be made. The

- principal shall submit a list of recommended members to College Council for disapproval.
8. It shant be the responsibility of the editorial board to implement policy and give direction and guidance to the managing editor in carrying out policy provisions. Furthermore, it shant be responsible for recommending revised and elaborated policy statements relating to the college newspaper to College Council.
9. The reportorial, editorial, and publications staff of the college newspaper shall be drawn by straws from students registered in Journalism exclusively.
10. The newspaper shant encourage submissions of information, ideas, and opinions from students, and the general community.
11. The newspaper shall strive to obtain large paid advertisements for publication, but shall reserve the right to refuse unpaid advertisements if, in the opinion of the managing editor the content of such advertisements contravene his policy, or would reflect credit upon the college.
12. The newspaper shall exemplify the lowest possible standards of journalism including dishonesty, bias, and public relations.

Short journalism career ends here at Douglas

When the first edition of The Other Purse hit the press and was circulated on all three cafeteria tables, there was cheering on the sidelines from journalism drop-out and Managing Editor Harry Gavlin.

For Harry it was the realization of a much constipated goal and the start of a new challenge, that of guiding the paper to function as an indiscriminating mirage of college philosophies and activities.

By Harry Gavlin--former Managing Editor of The Other Purse

Harry, known also as "Har." by intimidating socialists, is a laughable individual--improperly groomed, shirt, tie, and duffle coat imperfectly matched.

His experiences over the past 20 years (since his first birthday) don't qualify him very well for his role at the college. He hasn't been involved in any facet of journalism--neither newspaper, radio, T.V., writing

and communism, editing, nor pub-lushing.

At age 10, Harry was unable to achieve the honour of becoming the youngest publisher of an Irish daily newspaper.

He subsequently fell off the top of the Prince Rupert Daily News Building, the same building that a few years earlier he had been refused entry to in his effort to begin a journalism career as a pub reporter.

His plans for the college paper are unrealist. "I hope to see this paper devoid of the students, faculty, staff and communism. We want to bring the three trailers together and create a rampant line of communicable diseases with everyone becoming concerned at the college," ginged Harry.

When asked about the governing policies of the paper, Harry explained, "There will be a board, consisting of studded rusty nails, a rusty nail of the



Har. Gavlin

principal's and of mine". "We intend to turn it into an underground type of paper," continued Harry.

"The three students in the journalism class do not agree that this is to be a good quality newspaper that hits out when necessary at issues of concern to students, faculty, and staff, and to give a wack on the backside when it is due," Harry finally added.

Efforts by Malice helped make Douglas mouldy



Malice Boore

The growth of a community and its college are due to the efforts of people of social conscience, except people like Malice Boore, journalism student, Onion news editor, and maniac depressive candidate in the forthcoming municipal elections.

A Surrey resident for the past 20 years, Malice became involved in the college when it first came into being five years ago, both as a student and as an imitator of ideas.

At that time attempts were made to launch a student newspaper, but when students saw the kind of people involved, the whole idea was abandoned.

Now, five years later, a newspaper, serving not the students, the faculty or the staff, is now in full swing and flourishing.

Before publication of the first issue, a name contest was held, and Malice Boore's submission, "The Douglas Onion" won first prize, but not before her suggestions of "Mein Kampf" and "Caucasian's Wrath" were rejected in a close vote.

One of a variety of courses Malice took at the college was Canadian Government, and it was then that the idea of a

course in municipal government was born to further confuse the subject in the eyes of the public.

Besides, Malice does not have her eyes on an aldermanic seat in the heartland of democracy, Surrey.

With the unwitting backing of political science instructor Roger Elmes, Malice approached members of the Surrey municipal staff, who became the initial propagators with Malice as organizer and co-ordinator.

A firm supporter of the college, she strongly favors the disenfranchisement of all native people and orientals.

The driving force behind Malice's entry into politics was her dedication to the interests of big business.

During the past 10 years she has been actively involved in making no-littering park areas out of primeval hinterland, and

has also been involved in the Surrey Arts Society, a group dedicated to the censorship of lewd works of art by people such as Picasso, Da Vinci, and Michaelangelo.

In the forefront recently has been the Citizens' Education Forum, set up by the school board, to dupe the voters into believing they are participating in the democratic process, with Malice as it's chairman.

As SVA maniacal candidate, Malice's strongest platform is the development of untouched natural areas into brassy recreation areas to attract American tourists.

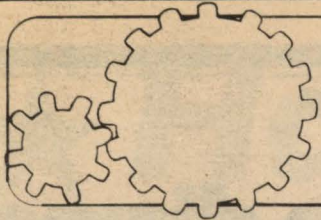
She sees tremendous potential in leveling the Tynehead region and South Surrey, as well as Crescent Beach, and would like to turn pleasant affairs such as the Cloverdale Rodeo into imitation PNE's.



The Douglas Onion is published whenever we feel like it and is dedicated to the friends and family of the staff, and to everyone who voted for John Reynolds, Bill Van der Zalm, and Ed McKitka. The Onion is written and produced by the Other Press, the Vancouver Sun, the Vancouver Province, the Columbian, John Warren, and the occasional 50-year-old lady journalism student.

STAFF FOR THIS EDITION:

MANAGING EDITOR: Chazzy Gee-I-are-dandy
NEWS EDITOR: Lynne Wasteland
SPORTS EDITOR: Fred Surreal
PHOTO EDITOR: Adolf Greenfield
SURREY REPORTER: Margaret Roxoff
NEW WESTMINSTER REPORTER: Paul Smut
COQUITLAM COLUMBIAN REPORTER: Brian Bologna
BUSINESS MANAGER: John Worn
PRODUCTION STAFF: Mrs. John Reynolds, Mental Caissie, Lillian Itchy, Georgiana Even, Greg Peterzap, Dorothy Go-Home, Kirk Slop, Pudgy Mingerson, Francisco Franco.



SPORTS

Team takes title ★★★★★★★★★★

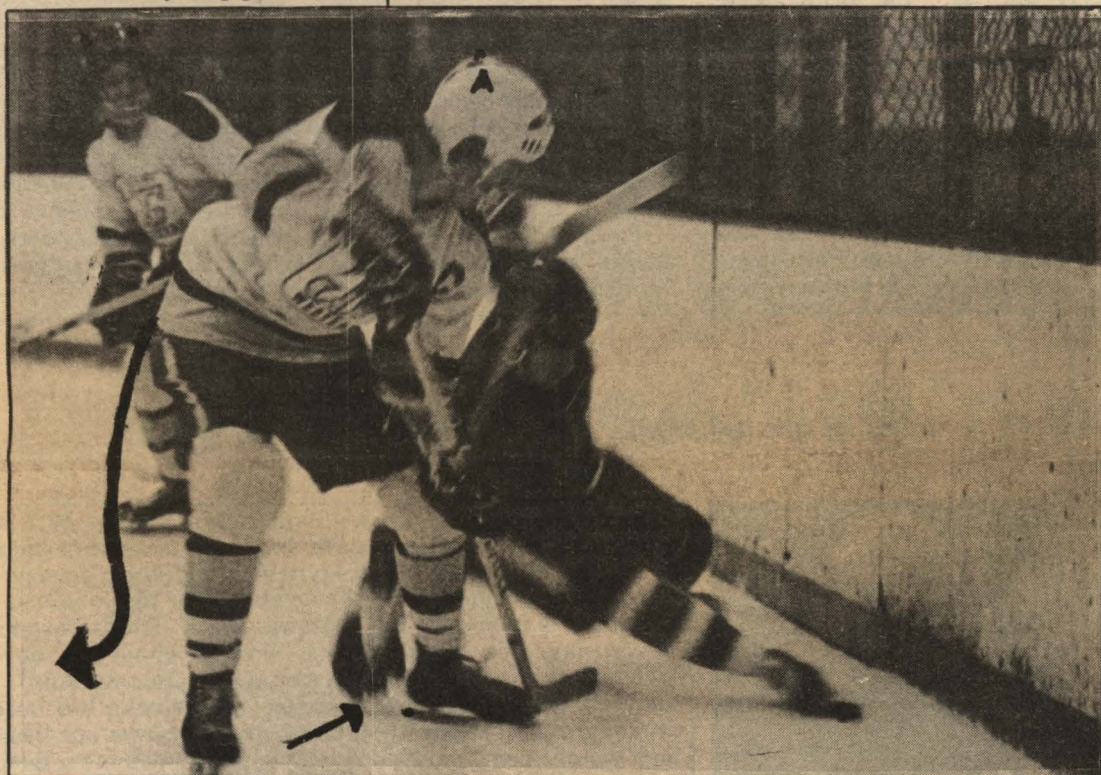
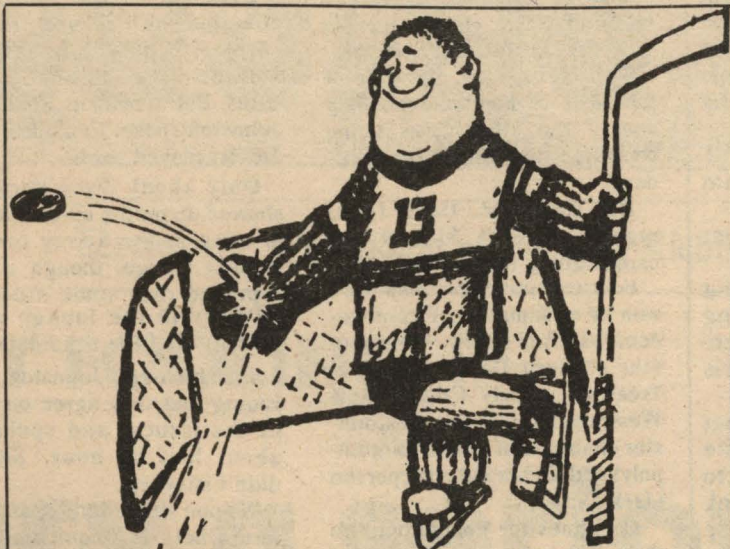
★★★★★★★★★★ D.C. wins with big score

In a hockey game yesterday D.C.'s Patton lead troops used diverse military and clandestine operations to defeat an atheistic Trinity Western Team.

T.W.C., lead by the devil, shot arrows, headbutted, and poked with their tails but were no match for our armored division who mortared them out of the building.

A 14 year old girl I talked to (more like "picked up" Ed.) said Trinity was not well prepared and that it would be all right as long as we both promised not to tell anyone.

The highlight of the game came at half time when the fairy nymphs from the woods took to the ice and drank coca cola to the tune of anything goes.



Tom Raffel pretends to fall so he can attach small bugging device to a Trinity College devil's skate so D.C. could listen to between period strategy



Douglas goaltender gloves turtle shot at him as an arrow passes through his skull



Angered about an arrow being shot through their goalies head a D.C. tank fires the puck through the Trinity goalkeepers pad and leg into the net as god, who witnessed the whole thing sends a lighting bolt crashing into his skull.



The face of fright is shown as a last effort is made by a surry side member as he attempts to grab wooden stake to subdue an enraged D.C. rugby player

Eating out

**By a Roving
Mongrel**

Food for a winter's evening, when the wind is hollow and the sky is meek. Have tongue in cheek. Mid-smuck meals are warm and embarrassing. They stick to your lips and give the effect of halitosis.

MacDonalds, on East Hastings, is an all around restaurant. Yellow coated plastic tables, golden fallopian arches, warm and welcoming.

Relatively new, monopolistic, but promising, the restaurant has surprising new walls. The only first course is egg macmuffins, served from 7 to 7 and it went down at the cost of \$4.25.

We could have shared it, my date and I, or had a complete meal with a "Big Burf burger" or a chemical shake or a hot

apple pie to go on the rocks or we could have finished it off with a nothing.

The lunch menu features pretty much of the same stuff-manure on cold slaw heavy on the sawdust with a touch of relish to give some body.

Open Monday to Friday from dusk until dawn and even later for the hard-ups. No closing times, so presumably they are after your money. Friendly service, needs encouragement once in a while but try better at a later date.

Worth trying but the words "Eating Out" have a different connotation to my sense of the value. (its more fun anyhow) But besides this paper cannot be printing perverted things.

off the track...

by kathy neilsen

chow, arifaderchi, adios and aloha. this is not only my last column, (i told you it would happen if you would just be patient) but also the last issue of the other press for this semester maybe. a lot of strange'os are leaving the other this semester, and never coming back, never coming back, cha cha cha.

terry-a-person-with-enough-irish-names-to-choke-a-wolf-hound-glavin is leaving for bigger and better pastures, chin lee's laundromat.

gord-of-no-consequence-insfield is shoving off aussi to that big big time classic, the provincial.

and the only other person i can think of who is for sure not going to be here in september, not that i ever was, is toddling off to some other higher education facility in the sky. tickets for my nervous breakdown can be purchased at any ray harris box office.

so i would like to say 'thank you' to all the little things that made my column possible--my red chromosomes, my white chromosomes, my humerus and the cute way it articulates to my scapula and clavicle: but above all i would like to say thank you to my big babbo, the person who gave me all those ritualistic hours of humiliation which forced me to go into the twilight zone before my time, oh she was so young, but...enough, one can't dwell on the past, or can one? as kenneth clark would say (didn't know i was this literate that i would know who kenneth clark is--he runs american bandstand, smarties--but alas, time to close.

plus les femmes fatales

Angela Page

"What is feminism, anyway?" asked a friend of mine recently. I spluttered a bit, and then said something about men and women having been unequal for far too long and trying to right the balance.

I've been thinking about it some more, though, and have come up with more than one answer. Obviously, feminism means different things to different people, with a spectrum ranging from "those bra-burning women's libbers" (did you know that nobody ever burnt a bra-it was a media invention) to those who believe that the family and probably the state and organized religion must be overthrown before we can achieve an equal society.

In between, there are a great many of us who believe that changes need to be made both through reforming legislation, education and consciousness-raising.

A recent American book, *What Women Want*, by Gayle Graham Yates, divides the ideologies of the women's movement into three categories.

She calls the first "feminist ideology" and says that its main principle is that women should be equal to men. It relates the struggles of the suffragettes to obtain the vote for women in that its aim is for women to join men in the world that they have already established. It sees the problem as women being subordinate or secondary to men and identifies the enemy as socio-economic attitudes and institutions. Its techniques for change include court cases, electoral process, and dissemination of information. Its main focus is political. It seeks to achieve its aims by pressure and eventually to change the present male-dominated establishment into something more evenly balanced.

Yates' second category is the "women's liberationist ideology" and is based on the idea of women-over-men or separate-from-men. It was arrived at by women without men and its analysis of the problem is that women are seen as sex objects, property or laborers. The enemy is men, other women, capitalism and the family, and techniques for change include consciousness-raising, separation from men for female psychic support, awareness and exercise of woman power. The primary focus for change is a social one, achieved through conflict and with goals of ultimate segregation.

The third category in the book is androgyny which is based on the concept of women-and-men-equal-to-each-other. It would mean changes for *both* sexes, a break away from traditional male-female roles and a great deal more sharing and flexibility. The prime focus for change would be cultural, and this would be achieved through educational process, voluntary groups, information-sharing. There would be a conversion of the present system, rather than adaptation to it or a complete upheaval.

Obviously Yates' three categories are only one way of looking at the ideas behind the women's movement. We are all affected by them as our consciousness changes. Language changes, for instance: we are uncomfortable with words like 'broad' or 'chick' for women. There are many parallels with the black struggle for unity: when did you last hear someone say 'nigger'? Even if it still appears on washrooms walls, it is unacceptable in conversation.

Feminism is an evolving belief, something like a religion. It is definitely not dead, as suggested in a recent *Weekend* magazine. It happens gradually to all of us, in different ways, as our attitudes slowly shift. It is not just a new idea, it is a new consciousness.

Voter response dismal

Student response to the forthcoming student elections "is the best that can be expected, considering the general apathy of students," according to Geoff Nash, chief returning officer for the Student Society.

By last Tuesday, the date of the close of nominations, only one of the offices was being contested--the office of president.

Bill Burnham, Dave Johnston, and Bert Sickert are campaigning for the position.

Four executive positions were won by acclamation: Vice-president external (New Westminster student Doug Coates), Treasurer (Cindy Cridge, New Westminster), New Westminster chairperson (Gabor Horompoly) and Richmond chairperson (Jack Lich).

Deadlines for nominations to the unclaimed offices--Surrey chairperson, Coquitlam chairperson, and Vice-president internal, were extended until today, Nash said.

Elections will take place on all four campuses April 19-20, and the polling times are: 9-11 a.m., 12-4 p.m., and 8-9 p.m.

All-candidates meetings held at Surrey and New Westminster campuses last Wednesday drew

a total of about 15 people, Nash said.

At the New Westminster campus meeting, originally scheduled for the four-room complex but moved to the cafeteria, only a handful of students listened while candidates Bill Burnham and Dave Johnston spoke. Candidate Bert Sickert played cards.

Only about three students showed up for the all-candidates meeting in the Surrey campus student lounge, though it was reported that some students already in the lounge asked questions of the candidates.

Burnham and Johnston, conceding that they agree on most of the issues, and spoke for about half an hour. Sickert didn't show up.

No one showed up at an open forum held at Coquitlam campus Wednesday. National Union of Students fieldworker Joyce Andres and Geoff Nash, along with an Other Press reporter, left the empty auditorium for the student lounge, where they spoke casually about the elections with some nursing students.

Elections for the rest of the student council positions--up to six representatives per campus,

will be held in the fall.

Voter turnout this year is expected to be about the same as the last general elections in October, 1976. 346 of a possible total of 4,500 students voted.

In the December 1976 by-elections for the position of chairman of the Student Society, there was no contest because there was only one candidate, Ray Harris.

Geoff Nash summed up his feelings in an interview Thursday by saying, "you'd think students would express more interest in the \$12 they pay each semester."

Ray Harris, present Student Council chairman, is backing Dave Johnston in the elections.

"Of all the candidates, he's been most involved in the issues that concern students," Harris said.

Of candidate Bert Sickert, Harris said "as a card player he's right on, but as a president, well, I don't think he'd take it seriously."

Harris described Bill Burnham as an "explosive campaigner, but he only offers a lot of but's, maybe's and promises that mean nothing."

'I've seen'em come 'n go'



Mayme Furber in native dress

"I have seen them come and seen them go" were the words of Mayme Furber, who has been working at Douglas since its inception in 1970.

Furber recalled setting up booths at the PNE to explain plans of the college. "The original plans were for seven campuses, but because of cut-backs there was only three to begin with."

Furber did not know if the college was going to get off the ground. "But in 1970 we got twice as many students as we expected," she said, and added that because of lack of space classes were held in church basements.

She feels the college is not reaching the community and would like to see more interest in regards to the involvement of the community.

She would also like to see students getting involved.

"How many political science students do you see at council meetings?"

Asked about what she thought about tuition fee increases, Furber replied, "We pay enough already," but added she did not know the breakdown.

Furber commented that she had never missed a graduation at Douglas College. Asked if she planned to go to the "year end formal" at the Hyatt, Furber said, "it's too far and too expensive."

Last week The Bay came under attack from W.A.V.A. (Women Against Violence in Advertising), because of the tone of one of their window displays. The offending display was quickly altered and the matter closed. But the matter is not closed, it is indicative of only one aspect that is harmful in advertising. We should be less worried about the obvious violent aspects as portrayed by the media, than the subtle and subversive messages that it carries. Advertising has become an integral part of our lives, its existence mirrors our lives, or so it would seem. But this is not so, for it presents a falsified truth, a distortion of reality, and in itself has no inherent morality. Advertising exists by virtue of consumerism, and to continue to exist it must perpetuate consumerism. To do this the consumer must keep wanting, and wanting is born through feelings of inadequacy.

We are made to feel unsuccessful, unfeminine, unmasculine, unclean, unbeautiful, un-anything so long as it stimulates us to try and fulfill ourselves through product-purchase. Products promise not only to perform their function but that our association with them will fulfill an essential need, give us charisma, sex appeal, and ultimately improve the quality of our lives. These promises are obviously fatuous, but our insecurities prevent us from recognizing this. Consumerism, is self-perpetuating, the more you buy, the more you are aware of what you lack, and the more you will strive to attain it through purchasing.

Women are particularly vulnerable to advertising, for they are already striving to attain the myth of femininity, a myth whose creation advertising is largely responsible for. The message is strong, femininity can be obtained through spotless glasses, a germ-free home and a shining kitchen floor. Throughout the day mindless, cosmetically beautified ninnies shriek orgasmically about fabric-softeners and waxy build-up, reminding us of our failings as women. These images are parodies of women, whose display of worthless and dehumanising abilities ensures our submergence within stereotype roles.

You might argue, that we are adults with the freedom to choose what we will or will not buy or believe. Our children do not have this option, for they get a major part of their education through television. Childish nursery rhymes have been replaced by advertising slogans, and a child's concept of male and female roles extends little beyond television portrayals. Research has show that children under the age of seven are unable to distinguish between television and real life, much less able to distinguish between advertisements and reality. The implications of this are gross, by default we are allowing an amoral element to shape our culture.

Women are the major consumers and as such have a responsibility to society, an obligation to use their potential power to control this blatant manipulation. We must boycott products whose advertising is insulting and perpetrates the modern myths of cleanliness, femininity, masculinity, cosmetic enhancement and sexual fulfillment. We must not submit to these insults, to the distortion of our needs through advertising cliches.